

CORY'S DAILY CARTOON.
AS THE GOVERNOR PASSED THROUGH ALBANY.

"Hi, there! Can't stop! Forward my salary to Schenectady by telegraph."

GEORGIE'S PAW TELLS MAW About Real Greatness:
Just What It Is.

"PAW, do you believe that," mawed, "about a man who can make lots of munny being as Grate as Shakespeare? You no they are a College professor says so."

"Oh course," paw told her. "I'm surprised nobody told about it before. It's as plain as the nose on a Dawg. What's the sine of Grateness enn way?" paw says. "How can you tell whether a pueron is Grate or not?"

"By the things he does," maw told him.

"Every little while you say sumthing that Nearly paralyzes me, maw," paw answered, "becos they are pograms of reason in it as brite as a Sunbeam shin thru a not Hole. But that ain't all they are to it. Everybuddy can do Sumthing. He or she haff to find out if abudly is Grate or not by Seeing if he can do sumthing other people Can't do. Everybuddy can get down on their nees and pray and be good if they want to, so they are nothing great about that. If only one person Could do it he would be the greatest man on Erth, bar none."

"Corburt was a grate man when he was the only one that Could lick John L., but after awhile it got so neerly anybody could come along and do it, so Corburt wasn't grate anny more. That's the Way it is all thru Life."



B. E. KISER.

Shakespeare rote poetry, and if nobuddy else could do that I mite think he was a pretty good little man yet, but there's where the point Comes in. You can hire peeps to rote poetry for twenty cents a hour, but when it Comes to making millions it's different.

"Do you s'pose Shakespeare could go Down to the Stock yards to-morrow morning and start up a packing plant, and Run it so they wouldn't be enny-

thing go to Waste from the steer's Eye brow to the End of the longest Hare in his tail and make \$14 a minute at it? I guess not! But if a grate Packer wanted to rote poetry all He would haff to do would be to turn around to His stenographer and say:

"Here, take this down."

"Or if he hadn't time he could get one of the Bookkeepers to Do it for him."

"And look at Browning. They use to think he was a Grate man, too, becuz they Had clubs in Boston that couldn't find out what his poetry meant, but since they are poets in neerly every town From Canal Dover, Ohio, to the Sand Which islands that can rote poems without enny sent to them Browning don't put enny more Figure than a pupp in a Fly wheel."

So that's why I say the professor is Lije. The greatest man in the world is the one that Can do Sumthing other people can't do, and Shakespeare never made a million Dollars a year in his Life."

"Well," maw ast, "who is the greatest man in the world, enn way?"

"I'll ast a man," paw told her. "It's the old Empress Dowager. She the only person I no of That can hold an Emperor's head under the spout with one Hand and pump with the Other."

GEORGIE, in Chicago Times-Herald.

HARRIET HUBBARD AYER On the Care of Baby.
Some Rules to Follow.

Teething Boy Who Won't Walk.

Dear Mrs. Ayer:

What is good for a baby teething? He is fifteen months old. Is there any way of teaching him to walk? He doesn't try, and is a very healthy child.

Mrs. A. M.

BABY of fifteen months should have a diet something on this order:

First Meal—A bottle containing ten ounces composed of this mixture: Milk, five ounces; cream, one ounce; water, two ounces; two ounces of thick gruel, made of oatmeal without barley, a pinch of salt and a little granulated sugar.

Second Meal—The same, except five ounces in a bottle.

Third Meal—From two to four ounces of best Juice three times a week, touched or soft-bottled eggs twice a week, mutton or chicken broth, four to six ounces twice a week, and a bottle made as for the first meal, but only five ounces.

Fourth and Fifth Meals—A bottle of ten ounces same mixture as for the first and second meals.

A baby of this age also may partake of fruit juices. Orange juice is the best. A child of fifteen months may have one to four tablespoonfuls of such juice.



HARRIET HUBBARD AYER.

It is best given about one hour before the second feeding.

I should not be concerned because the little one is backward in trying to walk. If the child is apparently well there is no cause for alarm.

Needs a Good Specialist's Attention.

Dear Mrs. Ayer:

I have a baby seven and a half months old. When she was five days old she was dying with the yellow jaundice, but we saved her. She cries day and night and sleeps very little. Her hands and feet are never still, and she cannot hold up her head or sit up.

HE HAD NO REPLY HANDY.

He was rather a rascally young man and kept very late hours. He was going on a long journey, and on bidding farewell to his beloved he said to her:

"Darling, when I am far away, every night I will gaze at you star and think of thee. Will thou, too, gaze at my star and think of me?"

"I will, dearest," she replied. "If I needed anything to remind me of you I would choose this very star."

"Why?" he asked.

"Because it is always out so late at night and looks so pale in the morning."

"Pick-Me-Up."

ENGLISH TURBAN.



Tulle, velvet, spangles and ornamental buckles.

The World.

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Entered at the Post-Office at New York as Second-Class Mail Matter.THE BONI CASTELLANES
AS INTERESTING EXAMPLES.

In spite of the efforts to point a moral against the "international marriage" with the Castellane-Gould episode, or series of episodes, the fact is that the case contains no such moral. Nature has seen fit to distribute folly and prodigality through the human family without regard to geographical or racial lines. Anna Gould might have married an American fortune-hunter who would have been as ridiculous and as prodigal as the little Count Castellane. Indeed, he might not have had some of the redeeming traits of the Frenchman—his good manners, his good humor, his consideration for his American wife.

There are scores of American girls married to foreigners who are as happy and contented as they possibly could be. Domestic happiness is another matter that is not in any way related to race or flag.

Further, it is just as bad for an American girl to marry an American man for money or social position as it is for her to marry a foreigner for his title. It is just as bad for a poor girl to sell all she has—herself—as it is for a rich girl to sell what she has—herself and her fortune. The particular terms of the bargain are of no consequence; the motive is the thing.

What a reflection it is upon the character and the brains of any woman or man for her or him to marry from any other motive than affection. It is a triple degradation—moral, mental and physical. It is an utter denial of one's individuality, an utter abasement of one's self-respect. If there is any one act of life that ought to be performed with the utmost freedom of choice, that act is certainly marriage. For, in the most favorable circumstances, marriage is a severe enough test. The only possible chance it has of any sort of success comes through mutual liking and mutual respect. Yet every now and then we see a silly or snobbish man or woman sacrificing his or her one hope of happiness in his or her one little life for the sake of such Dead Sea apples as wealth and rank.

The most interesting phase of the latest Castellane outbreak is the part that the French law of the family council and the trusteeship for spendthrifts plays in it.

The English say that the French are an undomestic people because they have no word for "home." As a matter of fact, no people on earth has a home life more beautiful or more all-pervading than the French. Take this Castellane affair for an example of one phase of it.

The heads of his wife's family noted that he was wholly unfit to be trusted with money or to have any part in financial affairs whatever. They held a family council and arranged to go to the courts, which in France take cognizance of family councils and ratify, amend or reject their decisions. In this case the court ratified the decision of the family council.

The result is that Castellane and his wife have become infants in the legal sense. They may spend only what money the trustee suggested by the family council and appointed by the court may permit. They may contract no debts except such as the trustee may authorize.

Our theory of law practically does not recognize the existence of the spendthrift. No matter how recklessly a man may be wasting his substance, the courts will not interfere unless it is shown that he is a lunatic. And while wild extravagance is undoubtedly a form of lunacy in the true sense of that term, it is not necessarily lunacy in the legal sense.

Our theory is defended on the grounds that a grown man's property is his own and interference with his disposition of it is a dangerous intrusion upon personal rights; that the dissipation of a fortune, while entailing certain evils, is in a larger measure a public blessing, since it restores a family to the natural and normal and healthful conditions of working for a living.

The French theory is that the family is under the protection of the state; that the rights of the individual member of the family are to an extent merged in the family rights; that any property it may have must not be thrown away to the deprivation of the helpless members of the family; that the example of prodigality is so evil that the state ought to take advantage of every just opportunity to prevent such examples; that the well-considered decision of a respectable and impartial council, composed of the persons who will have to support and educate the spendthrift's family when ruin comes, is such an opportunity; therefore, its deliberations and decisions ought to be treated by the state with respect and careful attention.

Which is the better theory?

ENDLESS CHATTER.



Maud—She is an inveterate talker. May—I should say so; and when it's too cold to talk her teeth chatter.

IN GAY NEW YORK.

By T. E. POWERS.



ON THE LINKS.

THE FAIR ONE—This is my first game. Can't come of you give me a few points?

CHORUS
OF
WILLIEBOYS—

"When you address the ball, always call it 'Mr.'"
"When you drive it from the tee, save trouble by driving it in a T-cart."
"A Tam o' Shanter is the best hat for a lofter; but when you try a hard hazard wear this Fedora."
"Wheeling gives you a bicycle face, but golfing makes you lynx-eyed."
"Get a little more Scotch accent into your three-quarter stroke."
"Don't put the tee in the caddy."

A DANGER SIGNAL.



She—I'll be glad to share your cares and anxieties.
He—But, my dear, I have neither cares nor anxieties!
She—Oh, you'll have them all right as soon as we're married!

ENOUGH TO SCARE ANYBODY.



"Your dog looks scared, sonny!"
"Well, what dog wouldn't look scared when he sees a guy dressed in a suit like that, with a loaded gun under his arm?"

YOUTH AND AGE.
A callow youth, he longed to shave.
Before the dawn was there, but—
A baldhead now, he'd joy to have
Just one old-fashioned hair cut.

THE NEW BREAD AT PARIS MADE FROM FRESH FLOUR—
INCREASED NUTRITION.

AMONG all the exhibits of bread and baking at the Paris Exposition, the one which interested me most was a system of milling and baking combined. This system has a double purpose: (1) To make the flour more palatable and more nutritious than that made by the ordinary roller mill; and (2) to make it immediately before baking, so as to secure for the loaf a flour which is absolutely fresh. It is well known that all food substances when ground to a fine powder have a tendency to become oxidized. As is the case with coffee, which is best when freshly roasted and freshly ground, so it is with cereal flour, which is never so aromatic, so palatable, or so nutritious as at the moment when it is first made.

The Schweitzer system, in regard to the milling operations, is a return to the old system of millstones, with the exception that corrugated steel grinders take the place of the millstones of the olden days. These grinders are so accurately adjusted as to admit of the making of the finest flour, while avoiding actual contact of the two grinding

surfaces. The simplicity of the apparatus, its cheapness and the ease with which it can be installed commend this system particularly for domestic use and for the supply of villages and small communities. Nevertheless, it is capable of being operated on an extensive scale, as is demonstrated by the large establishment at La Villette, Paris, where more than 100,000 pounds of bread are made per day from flour not more than twenty-four hours old.

This system of milling also retains in the flour many of the nutritive elements which the roller system eliminates. The germ and many of the gluten cells, especially those situated near the outside of the grain, in the aleurone layer, become flattened on passing between the rollers, and their particles are not able to pass through the bolting cloth; hence they do not appear in the flour. For this reason the flour made by the roller process is extremely white and very smooth to the touch; its whiteness being due to the preponderance of starch, and its smoothness to the crushing of the starchy particles by the mill rollers. On the other hand, the flour produced by the Schweitzer system has a marked yellow tint and is

granular, because the particles composing it have never been crushed, but have been simply separated and torn by the grinding surfaces.

Chemical analyses show that the flour made according to the Schweitzer system has more than twice as much phosphoric material as that made by the ordinary roller process. The importance of this fact in respect of nutrition should not be lost sight of, and we must admit that nutrition, not whiteness of color, is the principal object of bread-making.—H. W. Wiley, in the Forum.

THE HALL OF FAME.

Brief Biographies of the Men Whose Names Are First Chosen.

17.—GEORGE PEABODY.

BORN South Duxbury, Mass., Feb. 15, 1795. Started life as clerk in dry-goods store. Advanced rapidly to the head of the firm, and in 1833 gave up dry-goods business to establish a bank.

Accumulated fortune and spent enormous sums for philanthropic purposes. Among these donations were \$2,500,000 toward building lodging-houses for the London poor, and \$3,500,000 for Southern educational fund.

Declined Queen Victoria's offer of a baronetcy.

Died in London, Nov. 4, 1869.

One of the century's foremost philanthropists; also a valued patron of learning and art, endowing numerous colleges, institutes and art schools.

To-morrow a short biographical sketch of Robert E. Lee will be printed with portrait.

George Peabody.

FLOWERS WITHOUT FRUIT.

RUNE thou thy words; the thoughts control That order their sweet and throng— They will condense within thy soul.

And change to purpose strong. But he who lets his feelings run In soft luxurious flow, Shrinks when hard service must be done.

And faints at every woe. Faith's meaneest deed more favor boars, Where hearts and wills are weighed, Than brightest transports, choicest prayers, Which bloom their hour, and fade.

John Henry Newman.

AUTOMOBILE BARN.



Here is something new in architecture—an automobile barn. It is a pretty little building with its overhanging roof in front and its big doors. An inclined platform rises to the level of the floor, and the automobile rolls in easily and noiselessly. A smokestack looms up from the middle of the roof, but is more for the purpose of ventilation than anything else.

HONESTY OF OLD DAYS.

"PUT that back!" exclaimed President John Quincy Adams, when his son took a sheet of paper from a pigeonhole to write a letter. "That belongs to the Government. Here is my own stationery, at the other end of the desk. I always use it for letters on private business."

This conscientiousness in regard to what many would consider a mere trifle may appear excessive. But the dividing line between vice and virtue is as fine as the boundary is often unconsciously crossed, and it is just as dangerous for a young person to dally with conscience as it is for a child to toy with a dagger, or to play with fire. He who is honest in small things can always be trusted in great.

WISE MR. LOCKE.

LOCKE was a wise man, and therefore it was that he knew that man did not know everything. In one of his reflective moments he would say: "There is not so contemptible a plant or animal that does not confound the most enlarged understanding."